

6-27-1891

The Herald, June 27, 1891

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Recommended Citation

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The Herald.

VOL. 12

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1891

NO. 21

SUMMER DRY GOODS

Lawns, Challies, Dotted Swiss and White Dress Goods, In beautiful patterns At low prices.

CHOICE LINES OF EMBROIDERES AND LACES

Summer Corsets. Ladies and Misses Gauze Underwear.

Call and see our stock of above goods

AT BIRD'S MAMMOTH STORE.

P. S. We have the most complete line of fine Shoes in this city for men, woman and children.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE, 27 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r.

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Smith's the place for a seafoam.

Bananas and Lemons at Bull's.

Do you want ice for your refrigerator or for any other purpose? If so call on B. G. Ridgway and he will supply you at a low price.

Miss Mary Bratton and Mrs. Abbot will attend the Y. P. S. C. E. convention at Cleveland next week. Both ladies are delegates.

A Masonic home is to be located at Springfield, that city having donated a farm of 135 acres valued at \$16,875, and made a cash donation of \$11,000.

Misses Etta Northup and Ola Lott, teachers in the M. E. Sabbath School, gave their scholars an "outing" Wednesday, all taking their baskets well filled with provender.

Frank Smith, who has been manipulating the movables at the HERALD office, had his hand badly mashed in one of the presses this week, which will incapacitate him from work for some time.

On last Tuesday night a horse and buggy driven by James Shepherd was run into at Barber's crossing, three miles east of Cedarville, by an east bound freight. Mr. Shepherd was thrown to one side of the railroad track and was unconscious when picked up. His horse was killed instantly, while his buggy was broken into a hundred pieces. Mr. Shepherd was not seriously injured and is now able to be about.

An Englishman not long since killed a goodly sum of money to a woman for having contributed to his happiness in after life by jilting him in his youth. The Englishman was scarcely more satirical than the late Gen. Albert Pike, who wills to the United States the moneys in the treasury of the United States arising from the sale under the process of confiscation of his property in Little Rock, "that they may have an honest title thereto and no longer hold them as the proceeds of plundering under the form of law, and also the indebtedness of the United States to me for four horses lost by me in the military service of the United States in Mexico."

Good farms are numerous in this county and they are made so by the farmers who have them in charge, and it is seldom a piece of land is found that is superior to that of a neighboring farm, but through the courtesy of Mr. Oscar Bradfute, a crowd from Cedarville who had called on him this week was shown what is said to be the finest body of land in Greene county. From a prominence on Mr. Bradfute's farm was seen in the northwest a valley in which is about 2,000 acres, all under cultivation, in the centre of which is Mr. Wm. Hutchison's farm of 119 acres, not a foot of which is waste land. This farm is said to be appraised higher than any other in the county which we presume is one of the penalties of good farming. If the waving grain and mammoth fields of corn throughout the entire valley are an indication Mr. Hutchison is not the only good farmer in that section. In fact Messrs. Alex. and Wm. Ferguson, and Richard Bull, all own fine farms in this fertile valley have them well improved, making them models and second to none. Looking southward from the same prominence can be seen another farm that is apt to attract attention. A few years ago it was a very poor one but now it numbers among the best, and the neighbors in that locality give the entire credit to Mr. David Dixon, who is tilling the soil. Year by year he has added to it until now no farm in that section produces better crops than those harvested by Mr. Dixon. But in speaking of good farms Mr. Bradfute's is not to be ignored. About 500 acres, all in one body, there is, of course, some untillable land, but almost all is rich loamy soil, that any farmer might well envy. Mr. David Bradfute and son are paying more attention to the raising of fine cattle than to farming. They have the Aberdeen-Angus cattle, one of the best breeds now known. Both of these gentlemen have made the breeding of cattle a constant study and are as well if not better posted in that line as any persons in this section of the state, and are now reaping their reward as their cattle have a national reputation among breeders. While the greater part of their farm is in pasture land, we saw no finer wheat and corn any place than is growing there, which shows Oscar to be a first-class farmer as well as a cattle man.

A Public Wedding.

The marriage on the fourth at the Jamestown Fair grounds will positively take place. Notice will be given in next week's issue where the contracting parties are from.

Hurrah! The canon for the fourth at Jamestown leaves Columbus the 26th. Boom! Boom!

Mrs. Abbott gave quite an interesting talk on Physical Culture at the "Y" parlors last Monday evening, and has succeeded in organizing a class here.

Men's good, dress straw hats from 25 cents up, reductions on fine grades. A. R. Crandall & Co. Xenia.

A half dozen styles in men's straw hats, black and white, yacht and curved brims for 50 cents. Other grades. A. R. Crandall & Co. Xenia.

Mr. Wolford of Sulma, brother of J. N. Wolford of this place, passed through Cedarville Tuesday evening with a German carp weighing eleven pounds and six ounces, which he had caught in the Miami river at Clifton. It is the largest fish ever caught in that river.

Miss Lulu Smith entertained about sixty of her young friends at her home on Church street, Wednesday evening. The yard was beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns. Supper was served on the lawn at 10 o'clock. The menu was elegant as can be attested by the HERALD force, who received a sample the next morning.

Fresh roasted Java Coffee at Bull's.

Mrs. Nettie Harrison, north of Cedarville, entertained a number of friends at a delightful tea last Monday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss ———, who is visiting her.

A Visit "Down South."

Four of a crowd "went down south" to old Adams county so near. We visited the grave of my father, my brother and sister dear, and four little children side by side, are quietly sleeping there. "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep," resting from pain and care. It is a beautiful site for the sleeping dead, upon that hill top so high; that range of hills in the distance, and that fertile valley so high. Part of our crowd took in Mineral Springs, and a jolly old ride had they o'er rocks and hills and the rain pouring down, how pleasantly time passed away. We all went up on that serpent mound, and traced the serpent from tail to head, but didn't decide who made the same, that mystery lies with the silent dead. If you want a good time just go down south, where blackberries grow to perfection; where every body is kind and everybody is clever, and friendship without deception.

ONE OF THE CROWD.

LOCALS.

Dried Beef at Bull's.

Go to RIDGWAY'S FOUNTAIN to-night and get ICE CREAM SODA.

Teeth extracted without pain by application of cocaine at Dr. Homan's office.

Avena, Oatmeal Cracked wheat Granulated Hominy Farino, Parched Farinose at GRAY'S.

Farming Implements of all description at Andrew & Bro.

Go to Dean & Barber's for fresh meats of all kinds.

Pure Pine tar at Ridgway's.

Paint and Varnish Brushes at Ridgway's.

Window glass and Putty at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Good second-hand binders and movers good as new at Andrew Bro & Co.

New Perfumes at Ridgway's.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.

Picture Frames made to order at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.

Halters, collars and all kinds of harness sundries at James Murray's.

Peaches, Apples and Prunes at GRAY'S.

Screen doors, all sizes and kinds at Crouse & Bull's.

For two weeks we will sell chamber sets (warranted) at one half what other stores ask for them, in order to close them out. The Fair 55 E. Limestone st. Springfield, O.

Machine Oil at Bull's.

NEW THROUGH SLEEPER.

Chicago to Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Travelers en route to the Northwest are informed that the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE began running, June 14, a Thorough Buffet Pullman Sleeper, Chicago to Sioux Falls, south Dakota.

This car leaves Chicago daily, except Saturday, on the G., R. I. & P. No. 1, at 1.30, noon; returning, arrives at Chicago daily, except Monday, at 8.05 a. m.

Map, Folders, and further information sent on application.

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager.

J. O. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass Agt.

GENERAL OFFICE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Go to Boyd's restaurant for a good meal, only 25 cents.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S. Our Stock of Patent Medicines is complete at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Go to Wolford's for the genuine Brown cultivators.

Call and see the step ladder chair at Crouse & Bull's.

Rolled Avena and Wheat, Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat, Farino and Parched Farinose, and Barley, Granulated Hominy at GRAY'S.

If you want a good lunch or a square meal go to Boyd's and try him once.

Highest market price paid for wheat at Andrew & Bro.

Fish at GRAY'S.

Get your buggy painted at Wolford's.

If you want a stylish livery rig go to Boyd's.

Paints in all size packages and colors at Ridgway's.

Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, &c., at GRAY'S.

Sweet, spiced and sour pickles at GRAY'S.

Harvesting Oils at Ridgway's.

Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps at GRAY'S.

Mower Oils at Ridgway's.

Elegant Toilet Soaps at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

Butter, Jersey, Milk Crackers at GRAY'S.

Spring repair work at Murray's harness shop.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at GRAY'S.

A fine line of pocket and table cutlery at Crouse & Bull's.

Tobacco and Cigars at GRAY'S.

Gasoline stoves, all patterns, qualities and prices at Crouse & Bull's.

Flies on the outside, on our Screen Doors at Andrew Bro & Co.

For low price and guaranteed paints go to Andrew Bro & Co.

Harness, coal, machine, and Linseed oils at Andrew Bro & Co.

FOR SALE.

The Hiff homestead near M. E. church, Cedarville. For particulars call on Wm. Hiff administrator of estate.

The best place in town to buy meat of all kinds is at C. W. Crouse's. Try him.

The Cedarville Herald

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.
CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

A MODERN ATHENIAN.

"Twas in June when first I met her, and I never shall forget her
Unassuming, artless manner, nor her unaffected ways;
While I liked her all the better that her tongue she did not foster
With the stilted phraseology that bores us nowadays.

She was sweet as ever rose was, and I certainly suppose was
Just about the dearest summer girl that ever was desired;
So my heart ere August's close was captivated; to propose was
I upon the very point to the girl I so admired.

She informed me as we parted, both of us quite heavy-hearted,
That in Boston she should pass the coming winter with a friend;
Then at me a glance she darted, I caught on, the engine started,
And already I foresaw what would doubtless be the end.

For I knew the ways of Boston her sweet smile would drop a frost on,
Concealing all her summer warmth to autumn's chill;
Browning fires she'd there be tossed on, Cupid's darts would then be lost on,
Such a tender-hearted maiden, after such Athenian drill.

When we met again I found her a most virulent expounder
Of all supermundane theories and ochlocratic rule,
While she strove to draw around her men of intellect profounder,
Than the students of the occult, or the transcendental school.

She professed to be a censor of the works of Herbert Spencer;
Her thoughts seemed all nugubentous, and not of social life;
And I must have been much denser than I am, to give offense, or
Even think of asking would she be my little wife.

—F. H. Curtis, in N. Y. Sun.



A Story of the Late War.

BY BERNARD BLOSSY.

Author of "Loyal at Last," "My Lady Fanny," "Ellen's Great Secret," "Fall Among Thieves," etc.

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"So you have heard from home too, Jim, I see," he said, pleasantly. "Who's your correspondent?"

Lawson looked up, apparently ill-pleased at the interruption and the question.

"Nobody you know," he said, gruffly, thrusting the letter into his pocket. Then, as if an afterthought brought a change of mood, he added, more pleasantly:

"There's a lot of Meltonburg newspapers—you can have them if you like; they're no use to me."

Frank thanked him, and, picking the parcel up, was about to leave the surly fellow to himself when Lawson called him back.

"Say," he said, "you were in Dodson & Green's law office for six months before we got into this infernal scrape, so it's just possible you might be able to give me a bit of advice."

"I am sure I will if I can," was the pleasant reply; "but I am afraid I don't know much more about law than you do."

"Well, the case is this—a chap—a friend of mine, you know—at least a fellow whose acquaintance I've made—has got into a kind of a fix, and he don't



"WHO'S YOUR CORRESPONDENT?"

quite see his way out. Now, just to set his mind at rest, can you tell me what's the law about married men enlisting? Can the wife, without her husband's consent, stop his pay for her maintenance or the keep of a child that's been born since he left home?"

"I should most decidedly say that she could," Frank replied, hotly.

"But you're not sure?"

"Well, yes, I am pretty sure."

"And there's no loop-hole for him to crawl through?"

"Certainly not. And I say, Jim, I'd give up the acquaintance, if I were you."

of a fellow who was mean enough to try to escape such responsibilities."

"Would you? Well, I'll think about it—he is a haddish kind of a man anyhow for a highly moral young gentleman like me to make a companion of—but say, there's Captain Fulton hollering out for you—guess you'd better trot, as perhaps his pa's sent him to invite you to a small tea party. I saw Marm Hopkins and one or two other old women of the regiment making a bee-line for his tent an hour ago."

Thus disrespectfully did he allude to some of the senior officers.

Frank hurried to meet his Captain, with whom, notwithstanding the difference of rank, a warm friendship was already springing up.

"I only wanted to tell you, Besant, that we start to-morrow morning to join General Lyon, who is hardly pressed by McCulloch and Price. I thought that perhaps you might do your writing home this afternoon, as you mayn't have another chance for a long time."

Frank thanked him for the hint, and was about to turn away when Fulton added:

"There's another little matter I wished to speak to you about. Do you set any special value on that silk scarf Miss Lascelles gave you for a sling?"

"Why no?"—Frank hesitated. Two hours before it was priceless to him, but things seemed different now, since he had received that letter from home.

"Do you very much want it?" he asked, smiling as he read the eager anxiety depicted in the young officer's face.

"I would give a thousand times its intrinsic value to call it mine," was the emphatic declaration, "but perhaps you, like myself, hold its associations too dear to—"

"Nay, here it is, sir. I have no tender regard for it than as a memento of a very interesting chapter of my life. Take it, and wear it as the knights of old did their ladies' favors on the battle field; only remember that, though love hallowes all things, a soldier's loyalty brooks no rivalry."

Prophetic words. Charles Fulton little thought then how hard for him would be the strife "twixt Love and Duty."

CHAPTER V. MID-WINTER ALARMS.

At last. They were on the march, hurrying forward to the relief of General Lyon, who had had the choice thrust upon him of abandoning to the enemy the part of the State he was guarding, or of meeting in battle double the forces at his command. Like the brave hero he always showed himself to be, he had resolved to adopt the latter course, though defeat seemed inevitable.

Up to this hour the young citizen soldiers had never even seen a Confederate regiment, nor experienced the sensation of firing at any object which possessed the unpleasant power of retaliation, so when in the afternoon of the second day's march, the scouts came hurrying back with news that the enemy was in front of them, many a heart beat fast in anxious expectation. It was a wooded, hilly country with small clearings interspersed here and there.

"They're over the ridge yonder; I can see the smoke of their camp-fires. Oh, Lord, but I wish I was out of this," Lawson whispered hoarsely to Frank Besant.

"Brace up, man!" was the reply, uttered with a cheerfulness not altogether natural.

"But I say, Frank, I can't brace up. I've got a secret on my mind that won't let me brace up, just as I'm on the certain road to death. Hold hard a minute and I'll make a clean breast of it."

But the confession never came. "Skirmishers—by the right flank—take intervals—march!" rang out the command, and the men of Frank's company were deployed over the rising ground.

"Every crash of broken twig, every sound of moving bird or squirrel, nay, every stirring leaf made some face light with apprehension. 'If I see an enemy,' thought Frank, 'can I deliberately point my weapon at him and pull the trigger?' 'If the enemy sees me,' thought James Lawson, 'will he send a bullet through me without a qualm of conscience?' If they could only see the foe, it would not be half so bad, but to be crawling at snail's pace through the gloomy woods, each instant expecting the thin puff of smoke and crack of rifle that shall speed the messenger of death, is indeed trying to those who have never stood fire before—so different from rushing with blood at 'ever heat in the wild delirium of battle on a foe you can see. Thus, with hearts beating and nerves strained these embryo warriors reached the top of the hill and gazed into the valley below them.

Yes, there lay the enemy right in front of them—a small family of German emigrants camped beside a prairie schooner.

The bugle sounded a recall, the men fell back in column, and the march was resumed. That night over the blazing camp-fire song and jest and story passed the hours away—rations were plenty—discipline not half as strict as in the barracks—why, war after all was but a big picnic, paid for by a grateful country.

But Frank Besant was not fated to enjoy much of this *à la revelry*, in fact he had hardly stretched himself on the turf after a hearty meal and really began to enjoy his rest, than he heard a voice behind him say:

"Just the very man, sir, for the job we need not go any farther, I think."

He instinctively knew that they were alluding to him, and turning his head saw Major Hopkins and Colonel Fulton in earnest consultation. For the present nothing came of the remark, and the officers went away, but when half an hour later Frank was summoned to the Colonel's presence, he was not a whit surprised, though he was considerably astonished when the object of the interview was explained to him.

"Besant," the Colonel said, "I am obliged to detach a man on special and I am afraid dangerous duty, and Major Hopkins agrees with me that no one is more fitted for our purpose than yourself. I would not voluntarily place you in peril, but the exigencies of the service are such that I have no alternative—nevertheless, you shall have the opportunity of refusing, if you think the mission too difficult for you to accomplish."

The Colonel, who was evidently ill at ease, paused for his reply.

"Well, sir, Frank said, thoroughly mystified, 'I don't suppose I am more ready of comprehension than my comrades, but I could perhaps give you an intelligent answer, if you would kindly explain to me the nature of the undertaking.'"

"Just so, boy. Really, Hopkins, I think my wife have gone a wool-gathering to-night. Well, the fact is, young man, I've got to send a message in hot haste to General Lyon. The trouble is that most of our young officers are poor horsemen, and this duty includes a long and breakneck ride over a rough country. Now a man from your county—Lawson, I think they call the fellow—says you ride like a centaur, so this, with your other qualities we are more familiar with, has driven us to offer you the post of danger."

"And of honor," Major Hopkins added solemnly. "There will be quick promotion for you, lad, if you are successful."

Both officers looked wistfully for his reply.

"Of course I will go, sir," Frank said, curtly. "When do you wish me to start?"

"Spoken like the brave boy I knew you were!" the Major said, with enthusiasm. "Why, do you know, Besant, I have had the greatest difficulty in persuading the Colonel to give you this chance. He was so afraid of seeming ungrateful for the services you have rendered his son—just as if the highest prize to a lad of your mettle was not the post of danger."

Frank did not, it must be confessed, keenly appreciate the Major's logic; but while he had no foolhardiness in his disposition, he was resolved that he would at all hazards do his duty, for his was not one of those dashing spirits that loved danger for danger's sake, though when necessary peril came he would be the last to shrink from it.

"You must be ready to start at the first glimmer of dawn," the Colonel continued. "You will carry no arms but these revolvers."

He laid his hand as he spoke on two heavy pistols, which were on his camp-table. "You will bear no written message, which might get you into trouble if you were caught by the enemy. And you will ride the best part of the journey in company with a young farmer, who has promised to be your guide—at any rate as far as the Springfield pike, which will lead you to General Lyon's headquarters. As for money, you had better go well heeled, for a silver shield is often a man's best protection."

He pulled out his purse as he spoke.

"Don't mind that, sir," Frank said, hastily. "I have more about me now than it is perhaps prudent for me to carry."

"Well, spare no expense. You shall not be the loser. Now to rest, for you will have a heavy day before you. I will see you in the morning and give you final instructions."

And the last words Frank heard as he left the Colonel's tent were:

"If any thing happens to that boy, Hopkins, I shall never forgive myself."

Cold and gray the morning broke, though it was in early August. Frank had slept the sleep of the weary, and it seemed to him as if he had not lain on his blanket more than a short hour when an orderly roused him for the day's adventures.

He sought at once the Colonel's tent, where he found a good meal awaiting him, which he had hardly dispatched when Colonel Fulton himself entered.

"Now," he said, "for your instructions. Ride your hardest, but do not kill your horse by overdoing it. Avoid, as far as you can, all villages. And, when you reach General Lyon, tell him that *we* are coming. That is all. Go now, and God be with you!"

Frank followed the orderly to a clump of trees a quarter of a mile from the camp, where he found a rough young country fellow standing beside two serviceable-looking horses, of the breed that has made Western Missouri famous—light, strong, wiry animals, sure-footed as mules and gifted with an endurance rivaling that of the steed of the Arabs. The man himself was the typical product of the soil—a hardy, sun-burnt fellow, with long flowing black locks, dressed in homespun, wearing long cowhide boots, and carrying at his waist a belt equipped with a small arsenal of pistols and ammunition—not at all the kind of gentleman a nervous traveler would care to meet on a lonely road, though there were few homelier young fellows, as times went, than Richard Swayne.

The Westerner eyed the soldier with a keen glance of criticism, as he looked

to the trappings of the horse attached him, tightened the girth of the saddle, adjusted the stirrup-leathers and mounted.

"Shake!" he said, laconically, stepping up to Frank's side and stretching forth a big, brown, scarred hand, whose horny cuticle would have puzzled the modern philosopher of palmistry.

Frank grasped the proffered hand with eagerness. Each read in the other's eye a true patent of nobility.

"My name's Dick Swayne," the brawny young farmer exclaimed.

"What's your'n?"

"Frank Besant."

No time nor need of further words. Swayne sprang to the saddle and led the way at a brisk gait, half-trot, half-canter, which the horses seemed to take of their own accord. From the start the roads were execrable, if you could dignify by the name of roads the thin beaten tracks which lay across the wooded ridges, and which never seemed to turn aside for any obstacle less formidable than a precipice, now climbing till the horse had literally to scramble for a footing, now speeding over declivities so steep that Frank, with all his skill in horsemanship, expected to find himself flying over the beasts' ears at every step he took.

"Ketch hold o' the pommel o' yer saddle o' yer mus' claw ontoer outin', young fellow; fur thet mare's mouth ain't no hitchin' post," Swayne admonished his companion, as they reached the top of an unusually steep ascent.

Frank accepted the reproof gracefully.

"It's the most villainous road I ever traveled in my life—but say, friend Dick, are these poor beasts to keep this



YOU WILL CARRY NO ARMS BUT THESE REVOLVERS.

pace up much longer? It seems to me as though they'd drop in their tracks if we don't ease 'em up a bit; why, we must have put a dozen miles between us and the camp already."

Dick grinned.

"Saddle's gettin' kin' o' hot?" he queried. "Wal, we'll hev ter take a spell o' rest down in th' dip yonder, fur thar's a skeary stretch o' kentry before us which it won't do ter travel over with winded horses."

"You mean that there is danger of falling into the hands of the enemy?"

"Yas, the meanest, bloodiest, dog-gonedest kin' o' an enemy, too. Hev yer never heerd tell ov the gorillaes?"

"The guerrillas! What have you them in this part of the State?"

"Hev we? Why, they swarm over the hull kentry. Wait till we tether the horses under the walnuts yonder an' I'll tell yer what they've done to me an' mine."

They rode slowly to the clump of trees, where they dismounted.

"You stretch yer legs a bit, Frank, while I tend to the cattle," the farmer said, taking at the same time from his pocket a handful of rolled tobacco leaves, which it were indeed a compliment to call cigars, but which Frank found on a further acquaintance were more palatable than their appearance seemed to justify.

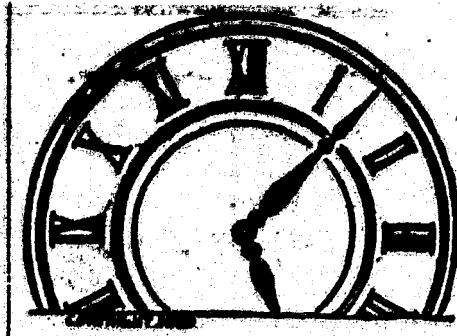
Swayne evidently believed that a merciful man is merciful to his beasts. It was an interesting sight to watch the tender care he took of them, to see him stir their saddles off, cut whips of long grass and rub them down till they were as dry as when they left the stable in the morning. Not till they were quite cool did he lead them to the little stream and let them drink their fill of the clear water; and then from his saddle-bags he took a few handfuls of oats and gave them to them. But it was not until they had eaten this and he had hobbled their forelegs and allowed them to crop the scant grass that he thought of his own and his companion's comfort.

"Now, mate, let's squat here an' take a bite ourselves." Saying which, he fung himself upon the turf and brought from one of his capacious pockets a roll of greasy paper, which contained several huge slices of bacon placed not over-temptingly between thick chunks of hard, dry hominy cakes. In vain Frank tried to tempt him with the contents of his own saddle-bags, the young Missourian declaring that hog and hominy was the only food for man.

They had dispatched of their hasty meal and lighted the long, ungainly cheroots, when Frank reminded his companion of his promise to tell him about the guerrillas.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE smallest republic in the world, San Marino, has the longest national song. There are twelve verses, and each verse has different music.



The hand of time

deals lightly with a woman in perfect health. But all functional derangements and disorders peculiar to women leave their mark. You needn't have them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to your rescue as no other medicine can. It cures them. For periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints" and weaknesses, it is a positive remedy. It is a powerful, restorative tonic and nerve, imparting strength to the whole system in general, and to the uterine organs and appendages in particular. It keeps years from your face and figure—but adds years to your life. It's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case. If it doesn't, your money is returned.

"German Syrup"

"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'r. Woodbury, N.J.

John Franklin Jones.

BILE BEANS

STAND ALONE

AS BILE MOVERS.

They dispel poisonous bile from the system, thereby curing biliousness, constipation, headache, malaria, dysentery, and all stomach and liver disorders.

Two sizes, one price.

BILE BEANS, 20 in each bottle, One a dose.

BILE BEANS SMALL, 40 in each bottle, 2 to 4 a dose.

Sugar Coated.

Pleasant as candy.

Sold by Druggists.

25 cents per bottle.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,

255 & 257 Greenwich Street,

New York City.

A Proclamation!

Dr. J. Cuy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says: "A year ago I had bilious fever; I tried many medicines, but they did me no good. After a practice of a quarter of a century, I proclaim them the best."

ANTI-BILIOUS

medicine ever used. I always prescribe them.

Tutt's Pills

Cure All Bilious Diseases.

HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, J. Cuy Lewis, N.Y., N.Y., N.Y.

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THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE, 27 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.35 PER ANNUM.

There never was a time when the outlook for a Republican victory in Ohio was more bright.

Herr Most doesn't like the Stars and Stripes, but he will have to like the stripes for the next twelvemonth.

In thinking about next year it should be kept in mind that every Republican president elected since Lincoln was born in Ohio.

Marriage has been no failure to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Packard of New Hartford, Ia. Twenty-nine children call them pa and ma.

Milton wanted to be "lapped in soft Lydian airs." An East Indian prince is going to sleep on a mattress which is a huge musical box.

A Minneapolis man has misappropriated \$4,500 and been sentenced to prison for 45 days. One hundred dollars a day for staying indoors is good pay.

There is a child in Eugene, Ore., who grows faster on one side than on the other. It is a common thing for minds to grow in lop-sided manner, but a new thing for bodies.

Miss Carrie Robertson of Ravenna, Cal., has married Seldon S. Devo, formerly of Washington county, O. It is to be hoped that nothing will ever shake her belief in a personal devil.

There was a storm in Connecticut the other day during which the lightning flashed in one town, thunder rolled in another and rain fell in a third. At least the Boston Herald says there was such a storm.

A Philadelphia couple kissed each other in public. They were charged with assault and battery. There was no sense in that charge, but an excellent case of embranchery could have been made against them.

There is a boy in Centerville, Ia., whose hair always curls a day or two before the arrival of a storm. However clear the skies when his barometric locks begin to kink, the people in his neighborhood prepare for rain.

Mrs. Chadwick of Bayonne, N. Y., wants a divorce because her husband put a mouse down her back. A Missouri woman wanted a divorce the other day because her husband had so little of the Lord Chesterfield in his make-up as to persist in coming to the table with hair unkempt and face unwashed.

The people of Brownston, Ind., are not in a swearing mood. James Striebel of that place was struck by lightning last summer just after he had "uttered a blasphemous curse at the elements." The other night his grave was struck by a thunderbolt, and his tombstone broken into bits.

A Methodist preacher in Canada has been suspended from the ministry for preaching that immortality belongs to the righteous only, and that the fate of the wicked is utter annihilation. His superiors do not propose to have the wicked escape the sheolite holocaust by any trick of non-entirety.

The Minneapolis Evening Tribune published a representation of a human face one day last week, alleging it to be a likeness of McKinley. A day or two afterward it published the very same cut, alleging it to be a likeness of "Ex-Patrolman Blake, listening to testimony." If the cut bears as little resemblance to Blake as it does to McKinley the enterprising journal can press it into service as a counterfeit presentment of anybody.

One does not hear much about Dr. Koch these days. Fathia, however, is busy at the old stand.

The illness of Gen. John Pope is noted. Twenty-nine years ago this summer he was filling a larger space in public view than he has ever since.

Kansas has a cat which manifested the human trait of jealousy in such a marked degree that she carried off the mouse-trap which was competing with her.

Ungrateful Pepper! He has had his whiskers abbreviated. They won him celebrity, but now that they can no longer be of service he sacrifices them without a qualm.

Gen Boies of Iowa is spoken of as a possible candidate for the presidential nomination. If there is anything in a name Boies ought to be popular with the "kid" element.

Fighting is a low business. Perhaps it was to guard against the lowness of it that induced two citizens of Napoleon, O., to clinch on the tower of the new court house—125 feet high.

John Lawrence Sullivan is the one man to whom America must look to retrieve its fortunes. His fist alone can leave black and blue spots all over the tawdry of the Australian and the New Zealander.

It is a significant fact that McKinley was nominated for governor on the anniversary of the day that John Brough was nominated for that office. It will be remembered that Brough was elected by an overwhelming majority. History will indulge in a repetition this fall.

Elegant Prizes for the Ladies.

The publishers of The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Canada, are offering two new prize competitions, with leading prizes consisting of a pair of Shetland Ponies, carriage and harness, a Free trip to Europe, first-class up-right piano, two weeks vacation to any summer resort in Canada or the United States, all expenses paid; safety bicycle or tricycle, one hundred dollars in cash, suite of parlor furniture, ladies' gold watches, etc. This magazine has become famous on account of its prize competitions. Hundreds of Americans have won valuable prizes in previous contests. Sample number of the Queen with full particulars will be sent by the publishers upon receipt of the address of any lady and six U. S. 2 cent stamps. Address, The Queen, Toronto, Canada.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at B. G. Ridgway's drugstore.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at B. G. Ridgway's Drugstore.

ANDREW JACKSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN

PINE LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

A NEW STOCK OF

SIDING, FINISHING, FLOORING, SASH, DOORS BLINDS.

SCREEN DOORS

A large stock, All sizes, Ready for hanging, at low prices. Estimates furnished on application, for anything in the line of Lumber.

Good Grades, Low Price.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

A. J. CRAWFORD, Xenia, O.

J. H. LACKEY, Jamestown, O.

Crawford & Lackey

BREEDS FANCY

Poland-China Hogs



We have for this season's trade some large growthy pigs of both sexes. Prices to suit the times. Also 3 extra Short-Horn bull calves. Call on, or address as above.

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution of Ohio.

TAXATION.

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That a proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1891, to amend Section 2, of Article XII, of the Constitution of the State of Ohio, so that it shall read as follows:

ARTICLE XII.
SECTION 2. Laws may be passed which shall tax by a uniform rule all moneys, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint-stock companies, or otherwise; and all real and personal property according to the true value thereof in money. In addition thereto, laws may be passed taxing rights, privileges, franchises, and such other subject matters as the legislature may direct; but buying-goods, public school-houses, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, and other property may by general laws, be exempted from taxation; and the value of all property so exempted shall, from time to time, be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

SECTION 2. At such election, those electors desiring to vote for such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—Yes," and those opposed to such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—No."

SECTION 3. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January, 1892.

NIAL R. NYSELL,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

WM VANCE MARQUIS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 24, 1891.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.
I, Daniel J. Ryan, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a joint resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1891, taken from the original rolls filed in this office. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal, at Columbus the 24th day of April, A. D. 1891.

DANIEL J. RYAN,
Secretary of State.

Perfect Fitting Garments

JERSEYS.

PLUSHES,

Largest Assortment ever Received.

HUTCHISON & GIBNEY,

XENIA, OHIO.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE HERALD

A cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the elegant

NEW STOCK

being received now. A complete line of fine

Dress Suitings,

all the latest styles together with every grade of fine

Business Suits, Overcoats, Pant

ings, Gents Furnishing Goods.

Our prices, like quality in fine goods can not be excelled.

D. M. STEWART & CO.

XENIA, OHIO.

FAWCETT.

The Xenia Jeweler

Has in stock a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and

DIAMONDS!

The finest line of Optical Goods in Greene County. A Specialty made of Brazilian Pebble Spectacles in Gold, Silver and Steel frames. They confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of ease and comfort, seldom enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

TIME

AN INDEPENDENT

SATURDAY

W. H. BL.

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THE HERALD
AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.
SATURDAY, JUNE 27 1891.
W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r.
PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Rev. T. C. Sprout, pastor. Regular services at 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. P. E. Church. —Rev. J. P. M. M. pastor. Services at 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. M. E. Church. —Rev. J. L. Tufes, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Class, 8:00 p. m. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

U. P. Church.—Rev. J. C. Warneck, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.

A. M. E. Church.—Rev. A. C. Spry, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.

Baptist Church.—Rev. D. M. Turner, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:00 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

PRECIOUS STONES.

Facts Gathered by a Special Agent of the Census Bureau.

Locations and Finds of the Diamonds and Other Jewels Produced in the United States and Their Value.

A very interesting report prepared for the purposes of the census is furnished by George H. Kunz, the special agent who had charge of statistics as to precious stones and diamond cutting in the United States. This is a field which never before has been covered in the census, and Mr. Kunz is an expert in it, says the New York Sun.

Allying for precious and ornamental stones has been carried on in this country at irregular periods only, and the supply discovered has not been great, though it was included many varieties. The number of diamonds found has been very limited, and their discovery is rare and purely accidental, the places where they are met with being certain well-defined districts of California, North Carolina, Georgia and recently in Wisconsin. In the statistics of the production of precious stones for 1889 presented by Mr. Kunz diamonds do not appear at all.

Sapphires and Rubies are found near Helena in Montana, but they are not of the standard blue and red shades so much prized. They have never been mined systematically, though within the last two years companies have been formed to mine for them either separately or incidentally to the search for gold. Emeralds have been mined to a small extent in Alexander county in North Carolina, and some beryls have been discovered in Colorado, at New Milford in Connecticut, and at Stoneham in Maine. The turquoise is now systematically mined near Los Corillos in New Mexico, but it lacks the softness of color distinguishing the Persian turquoise, though it is fully equal to it in hardness. The finest garnets in the world, rivaling those from the Cape of Good Hope, are collected by the Navajo Indians and by soldiers of the adjacent forts from ant hills and scorpion nests in New Mexico and Arizona. The Indians trade them for stores, and they are sent to the market in parcels weighing sometimes as much as thirty or forty pounds.

This about completes the list of the better known and more important precious stones found in the United States. The small amount obtained of each and their respective frequency are suggested by Mr. Kunz's statistics of the value of the native gem production in 1889: Sapphires, \$3,750; emeralds, \$450; turquoise, \$21,070; garnets, \$1,505. Accordingly, all except the insignificant part of the precious stones brought in this country are imported, and the demand is increasing. The value of the imports from 1870 to 1879 was less than \$27,000,000, and between 1880 and 1890 it was more than \$67,000,000, or more than three times as great. The increase has been steady. The value of the gems imported in 1889 was nearly twice that in 1880, and more than six times the importation of 1870. In no other country of the world is the use of these ornaments so general as here.

Diamond cutting is extensively practiced in the United States. In New York alone are sixteen firms pursuing the business, most of their time being expended in recutting stones previously cut abroad, for our workmanship is superior. From the latter part of 1888 to the end of 1889 the price of rough diamonds advanced from 80 to 100 percent. The great reduction in weight due to cutting is shown by the fact that diamonds or diamond material which weighed 54,344 carats before cutting weighed only 28,065 carats afterward. Nine-tenths of this work is done in New York, which is the great center of the American trade in the precious stones, while London is the chief market of the world for rough diamonds. Nothing, however, is brought and sold on a

closer margin than the rough diamond. The amount of cutting done here increased by 94 per cent. in the ten years from 1880 to 1890.

The value of the diamonds and other precious stones imported into this country in 1889 alone was \$11,705,000.

Hamlet by Dressmaker.
"I am not particularly vain," said a New York belle the other day, "but when I leave the average dressmaker I am a mere object of my own. I know many a woman will lift up her voice with me over the way we are treated by the average dressmaker. We protest faintly about a wrinkle around the shoulder. 'Well, you see, madam, your left shoulder is so much higher than your right it is almost impossible.' We blush and say never mind. 'Then, of course, that style of dress, needs a full arm. I should not have chosen that sleeve for you myself.' And a person with round shoulders can't expect her back to set real straight, or 'The present style is trying to a person of long neck, like yours.' She admits that the general effect of the gown is 'dumpy,' but then you do incline to that build, and of course it can't be blamed on the dressmaker. If your chest was fuller your dress would button more even. If your hips were regular the skirt wouldn't sag. You walk home wondering how you can get along without crutches, and thinking what a bad job nature made of you anyhow."

The Terrible Porter.
Twenty-five shoeless passengers lately entered Chicago, after a night trip from St. Paul. They all belonged in the sleeping car which left the latter city. Another sleeping car is usually added at La Crosse, and dropped off at Milwaukee. It is the custom with the porters of the two cars to take the shoes to be cleaned from the forward car to the rear one, where they pleasantly chat while putting on the necessary polish. On the particular night referred to both the porters had been regaled rather freely with drinks from traveling flasks. They fell asleep over the shoes, and when the car was dropped off at Milwaukee two porters and all the shoes belonging to the people in the forward car were dropped off too.

Serenaded the Editor.
The editor of the Aroostook (Me.) North Star was serenaded by a cow a few nights ago. He says: "She stationed herself directly under our bedroom window and began to ring the changes and variations on the most unearthly and discordant cow bell that ever was turned out of a foundry. 'Ting-a-ling, clapy-clay, ding-dong, whang-bang, tickle, tickle.' We had been expecting that the addition of a prominent North Aroostook granger to the editorial management of the Star would elicit some agricultural response, but we had not expected the response to take the shape of a serenade by an old cow at two o'clock in the morning." After listening to the doleful and distracting sound for half an hour the editor arose in his wrath and his night-gown and with a club convinced the cow that she had waked up the wrong journalist. Such is a newspaper man's life in northern Maine.

B. G. Ridgway has just secured the sale of the most valuable consumption remedy ever offered to the people of Cedarville Ohio and takes great pleasure recommending it. There are a great many so-called consumption cures, but Jackson's Wild Cherry and Tar Syrup is conceded by physicians to possess the most healing and strengthening properties to the lungs of any similar preparation before the American public. Thousands of people have used it, and testify to its merits, and while B. G. Ridgway has been handling these goods no one that has ever bought it has been disappointed in finding a positive relief in one dose and a cure for a cough in one bottle. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

Buckley's Anodyne Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sprains, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, chapped hands, chilblains, and all skin eruptions, and positive cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by B. G. Ridgway's.

THE MUCH-DESIRED LONG-WAIST AND PERFECT HIP EFFECT can only be produced successfully by wearing

THE DUPLEX Corset

ADJUSTABLE OVER THE HIP. FIT ANY FORM. Instantly giving Perfect Ease and Comfort. They have Double Seams, which will not rip; Double Steel and Bones, which will not break. Made in three lengths—Long, Medium and Pattern. Buy dry goods in the U. S. and employ your own seamstress. Write for Catalogue. BORTREE MFG. CO., Jackson, Mich.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.
KA-TON-KA!
KA-TON-KA, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator and Tonic ever known, is prepared in Nature's Laboratory by Nature's Children—the Warm Spring Indians of the Pacific Slope, among whom its preparation has been a sacred legacy from generation to generation for unnumbered years. It is purely vegetable, and goes directly to the seat of nine-tenths of the ills of humanity—the blood—and its wonderful work of restoration begins with the first dose, health and strength surely following.

KA-TON-KA CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Kidney Disease, Fever and Ague, and all similar ailments. Price \$1 per bottle, 5 for \$5. Ask your druggist for it, and if he does not keep it, accept no substitute, but send direct to the proprietors, The Oregon Indian Medicine Company, Corvallis, Pa.

GREAT SPECIAL MIDSUMMER OFFER
A. R. CRANDALL & CO
LOWEST PRICE CLOTHIERS,
50 and 52 East Main St., Xenia, O.

WE OFFER choice of One Hundred Men's Fine Dress and Business Suits in Sacks and Frocks, light and medium colors for the extremely small price of

\$11.75.

THESE SUITS we have reduced from \$14, \$16, \$18 and \$20. They are faultless fitting, being made by first-class manufacturers who are always glad to close their Spring Stock at this late season for low prices.

See Our Window Display

And if you are fortunate enough to secure one we will make a customer of you for life.

BOYS AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

ABOUT One Hundred and Twenty-Five Boys and Children's Suits at the following reductions: Choice of suits, long pants, age from 13 to 18 years

\$9.75

REDUCED FROM \$12, \$14 AND \$16!

ABOUT 50 KNEE PANTS SUITS, Ages 4 to 16 Years, Cut to

\$4.25 - \$4.25

WORTH 1-3 TO 1-2 MORE!

POSITIVELY none of these advertised goods will be charged, and all will be on Special Tables with prices in plain figures marked upon them. Greatest bargains of the year.

A. R. CRANDALL & CO., XENIA.

Subscribe for the Herald now.

BANK OF CEDARVILLE
General Banking
Business Transacted.
Geo. W. Harper, Pres.
W. L. Clemons, Cashier.
Individual assets principally invested in Real Estate \$200,000.

CHAS. E. SMITH'S
Is the place for you to get a smooth shave or a stylish hair cut.
Over The Bank of Cedarville.
W. F. TRADER
Attorney At Law.
NO. 9 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

G. L. PAINE, D. D. S., EBER REYNOLDS, D. D. S.
PAINE & REYNOLDS,
DENTISTS !!
Xenia National Bank building, corner Main and Detroit Sts., Xenia, O.
Vitalized Air and Nitrous Oxide Gas used for the PAINLESS Extraction of Teeth.

LA MAN
UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry.
The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS;avenport, Muscatine, Quincy, Ottumwa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA; Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA; Waterloo and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA; Cameron, St. Joseph and Kansas City, in MISSOURI; Omaha, Lincoln, Fairbury and Nelgon, in NEBRASKA; Adelson, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS; Kingfisher, El Reno and Alford, in INDIAN TERRITORY; Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago and to Pacific and trans-oceanic seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS
Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA and via ST. JOSEPH. First-Class Day Coaches, FINE BEGINNING CHAIR CARS, and Palace Sleepers, with Dining Car Service. Close connections at Denver and Colorado Springs with diverging railway lines, now forming the new and picturesque

STANDARD GAUGE TRANS-ROCKY MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Over which superbly-equipped trains run daily THROUGHOUT WITHOUT CHANGE to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden and San Francisco. THE ROCK ISLAND is also the direct and favorite line to and from Mountain Pike's Peak and all other sanitary and scenic resorts and cities and mining districts in Colorado.

DAILY FAST EXPRESS TRAINS
From St. Joseph and Kansas City to and from all important towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. Also via ALBERT LEA ROUTE from Kansas City and Chicago to Waterloo, Sioux Falls, MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, connecting for all points north and northwest between the lakes and the Pacific coast.
For Tickets, Maps, Foldes, or desired information apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Händler, Gen'l Trk. & Pass. Agt.
AMERICAN V.L.G.

OFFICE OF DITTON & GALLIN,
Dealers in fine horses, Columbus, O.
GENTLEMEN—Early last spring one of our horses was seriously injured by being kicked. Arabian Oil was recommended to us and we gave it a trial. The result was not only satisfactory, but surprising. The wound healed rapidly, and the animal was ready for use in a few days. When that time we have by its use cured a number of cases of scratches and removed some bad cases of curb. Arabian Oil is undoubtedly the best general Stock Liniment that we ever used, and we advise Farmers and Horsemen to keep a supply of it in their stables at all times. Yours Respectfully,
DITTON & GALLIN.
We offer \$100 for a case of Scratches Arabian Oil will not cure. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

"DON'T FRET."

"Oh, I am so tired," a good wife said, "with washing dishes and mending bread, from ragged jackets to ragged hose! There's Tommy has torn his coat to-day, and Nellie's best frock begins to fray, and Bessie's stockings are out at the toes—Dear, dear! my trials there are no end to them."

"It is not so bad, now, and cook, cook, cook. With never a minute for paper or book; a drudge, drudge, drudge from day to day, till the wearing my very life away; And I get so tired I sometimes sigh for the rest we find beyond the sky. And I almost wish—come in, Mrs. Brown, What's the best news from your side of town?"

"No best at all, but worse than had. The very thought of things makes me sad. Sam Bunch is still down sick in bed, and his wife is washing, to earn their bread; Mrs. Jones' baby will die they say, and Ned Parks was drunk all yesterday, and they say went home in this beastly state, and beat his wife at a terrible rate."

"With our healthy children, our husbands kind, and our homes of plenty, it seems to my mind, though little vexations may daily annoy, we can't be too thankful for what we enjoy. Your baby's such a sweet little love, I declare, and your blue eyes and your soft sunny hair; can't you bring him along, please, and sell very soon?"

"I must really be going now; good afternoon." The good wife, left alone, sat with down-drooping head, and mused on the things that her neighbor had said. Still somehow her burdens appeared to grow lighter. The day seemed less weary, the sunshine more bright. And next morning the good wife arose with the day, and she sang and she smiled as the work rolled away. And was filled with surprise, at the set of the sun, to think what ease all her tasks had been done.

Said her husband, one day: "Will you tell me, my Kate, what makes you so young and so handsome of late?" For a long while, a month or six weeks, I should say. You've grown younger and handsomer every day."

"I believe," she said, smiling, "to tell you the truth, I've discovered the font of perpetual youth; in the vale of the soul, like a well-spring that never ceases to equal parts of 'Be patient, Don't fret.'"

—Harriet A. Chase, in Good Housekeeping.

A DRAWN BET.

Why the Promised New Hat Was Never Bought.

The note ran thus:

"MY DEAR BOY—Yesterday I received a letter from my cousin and dearest friend of my youth, Helen Powers."

"It informed me that she would be in this part of the state perhaps by to-morrow, and would do herself the honor to spend a few days with me, for the sake of 'sitting long eyes' and also to show me what a lovely daughter she has reared."

"Now, my dear boy, picture me here at Bachelor hall with two beautiful women on my hands—Helen was one of the fairest among my kinswomen, and I presume the daughter has followed dutifully in her footsteps."

"My old bachelor self, in the face of this threatened intrusion, has been allowed up and forgotten in the great problem of what to do with them, and how to entertain them so that their visit may be a pleasant one."

"The bright idea has struck me that if I can secure your valuable assistance in entertaining the lovely daughter, I can manage to render Helen's life endurable for a few days in talking over old times."

"Be so good, you, therefore, to cast aside the quill and buckle on your most attractive manacres—you see that I regard them as something quite apart and aloof from your usual self—and hasten to the rescue."

"Entire news, is there any disinfectant that will conquer tobacco smoke? If so, purchase a liberal supply for me, and bring along with you. If you would also kindly lend me a picture or two, I might hang them up somewhere, and give the house a sort of civilized look."

"Yours in distress, 'GEORGE MERRIWETHER."

"P. S.—I expect you might as well select my hat and bring it out with you. A broad-brimmed one will best suit my peculiar style of beauty."

"G. M."

The "hat" was in reference to a wager we had made on New Year's day that the first who should succumb to the tender influences of the fair sex must forfeit the best hat to be found in the town.

I smiled at this postscript, and decided that no new hat should be worn at my expense.

On reaching Bachelor hall I found my friend, usually so placid, wearing a look of genuine perplexity on his genial countenance.

gear festooning the bay-window, a new plow, and a few garden implements lent change to the scene.

"It would seem," I added, noting my friend's desire to have me speak, "that you have not devoted this room exclusively to society. As this erratic body has of late years been zealously striving at the strange and peculiar in interior decoration, however, your unique collection of bric-a-brac will doubtless give entire satisfaction."

"I suppose this is the room to give up to my cousin, as it is the only well-furnished one in the house," he said as we reached his den across the hall.

"The furnishing is sufficiently good," I answered, "and with the expenditure of some extra energy, combined with a good broom, soap and water, and the removal of a few superfluous boot-jacks, cigar-stubs, decrepit pipes, together with a general and extensive airing, I do not think your fair visitors will have occasion for complaint."

"Should they murmur it will be an unparalleled case of ingratitude," I added, encouragingly.

"Aunt Chloe, assisted by her granddaughter, one of the farmhands, and the general utility boy, at once formed a powerful combination for the suppression of dirt and disorder, and so fierce an attack did they make that by night-fall a great and flattering improvement manifested itself throughout the establishment."

After an early breakfast, Merriwether drove off to the station to meet his expected visitors.

I found that my friend's recollections of his cousin were in no wise overdrawn. She was a captivating little woman, vivacious and clever, and pretty even yet.

A great and overwhelming pang of contrition beset me on my introduction to the daughter, when I recalled the impression I had conceived of a gushing, sentimental young creature, who was to fall to my especial care.

Annabel Powers was petite and graceful with laughing eyes and roguish dimples, and possessed a disposition at once amiable and lovable—charmingly blending the gentle dignity of womanhood with the exquisite freshness of youth.

Both mother and daughter had traveled much, had read with discrimination and judgment, and, spending most winters in a northern metropolis, had profited largely in the advantages of opera, lecture and art; so that we, who were less favored in these matters, found their conversation as instructive as it was entertaining.

On the day after their arrival, while my friend and his elder kinswoman talked over the pleasant past, the daughter and I took a long canter down the shady country lanes.

She proved a better horsewoman than I expected. Her father, though not a Kentuckian, was a devout worshiper of the horse, and she had learned to ride at an early age that she might accompany him in his "constitutional" through the park at home.

The week drew rapidly to an end—all too rapidly for me, who awoke one morning with the painful thought besieging my brain that this was the last day our fair visitors would be with us. They were to leave on the following morning.

"I have already prolonged my visit a day or two longer than I expected to do," replied Mrs. Powers to Merriwether's protest that the visit should not end so soon. "I fear that when I return home, and give the glowing account of Bachelor hall it so richly deserves, and Aunt Chloe's unstinted Kentucky hospitality, Mr. Powers will not rest satisfied until he has experienced a practical illustration on the grass widower plan."

Merriwether had arranged to spend the day on the cliffs of the Kentucky river, as the ladies expressed a wish to see some of the romantic scenery for which the locality was noted.

In the fresh morning a horse and buggy and two saddled horses were brought to the front porch by the general utility boy, who was to follow in the springwagon with Aunt Chloe and the lunch.

I was considerably astonished, even vexed, when, on preparing to start, my friend Merriwether assisted his lovely young cousin to her saddle and then coolly and deliberately vaulted into the other, advising my companion to keep a watchful eye on me and see that I did not deposit vehicle and occupants into some of the ravines along the way.

The mother was not less agreeable than usual, but for once I failed to be entertained by her conversational talent, and felt a certain sense of relief when the cliffs were reached.

Whether from this slight incident or the fact of the near departure of the guests, some important element in the day's pleasure seemed wanting.

The fair Annabel herself appeared rather quiet and constrained, I thought, and even Merriwether had seemingly undergone a change.

Could it be that his fair companion had been disappointed in her cavalier of the morning? Presumptive though the thought was, it afforded me a keen sense of delight, and I refused to relinquish it.

There was certainly nothing in the weather nor in the surroundings to oppress one, for the sky was divinely blue, and the cliffs a lovely and vast mosaic of tender green foliage and brilliant cliff flowers.

Continued and tragic as that of the hapless Helen of ancient history.

"Suppose we reverse the order of things somewhat," said Merriwether, as we prepared to return. "I will drive Helen back in the buggy, and you younger people can return together. I am a little too corpulent for extended horseback exercises," he added, apologetically.

Annabel Powers gave him a little grateful glance that went to my heart with the swiftness of an electric current, and sent the glad blood tingling throughout my veins. My conjectures of the morning were verifying themselves.

As we rode homeward I felt that my conversation was a little at random, for my brain was busied with many thoughts, chiefest among them being that in a few brief hours this lovely girl, now at my side, would be far from me.

"I dislike to think that my pleasant visit is so near an end," my fair companion said as we rode along.

The thought of the near-to-morrow and the rapidly lessening opportunity of speaking alone with her emboldened me to utter the words that arose precipitously to my lips.

Riding close to her side I took her gloved hand within my own.

"Annabel, become my wife and let me keep you with me always," I cried. She looked up quickly with a startled look on her face and drew back from me.

"Please say no more," she said, hastily. "I had no thought of this, and it is only painful to me to hear you say it."

"But you must hear me," I cried, hotly. "It is true that we have known each other but a brief while, but even in this short time you have completely won my heart. I love you."

"Believe me," she said, gently, "I had no wish nor thought to win this declaration from you. If I have in any way encouraged it I most humbly beg your pardon. Any gentleman who so loyally pleads his cause pays a compliment most high to the lady he thus honors. I can only thank you sincerely, and frankly say that in the early autumn I am to marry a young lawyer for whom I have a sincere affection. I am sure that you are generous enough to wish me much happiness," she added, with her beautiful eyes shyly lifted to mine.

During the remainder of the ride the silence was scarcely broken. The world had suddenly become a very dreary waste to me.

I bore up manfully until after the departure of the ladies on the following morning, and then Bachelor hall suddenly grew obnoxious to my sight.

As soon as Merriwether returned from the station I asked to be taken to town.

"For what?" he growled.

"To work," I answered savagely. "You have had enough of idling, then?"

"Entirely too much for my own peace of mind. It has been profitable to you, at least," I added, sharply. "I will send out your hat by the boy."

He looked at me a moment, then burst out laughing.

"Look here, my fine young fellow, perhaps it would be better for you to select one to fit your own pate and have it charged to me."

"Why to you?" I asked. "It was I that lost my head and heart."

He gave a low chuckle.

"When?" he asked.

"As we returned from the cliffs yesterday afternoon."

"The hat is yours," he said, simply. "How so?"

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

HOW THEY DRESS.

Tastes of Some Literary Women in the Matter of Apparel.

Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer, ex-president of Sorosis, is always becomingly and tastefully dressed. She is fond of the delicate shades of mauve, heliotrope and gray, which harmonize beautifully with the sea-shell tints of her complexion and with her blond hair. Mrs. Clymer's bonnets are dainty, small and close fitting.

Mrs. Lizzie Champney dresses very plainly, and with a studied negligence, almost always wearing black or some dark color. Marion Harland is also a very plain dresser, appearing usually in black cloth or silk costumes.

Fannie Aymar Matthews, a vivacious and sparkling brunette, is addicted to browns and grays, her street costume for the winter having been a rough brown cloth bordered with fur, and her reception costume of an exquisite pearl-gray tint, bordered with gray fur, and with a long mantle of gray, fur-lined to match.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox is an eccentric dresser. She chooses the Josephine, Becamier, and Kate Greenaway costume, always wearing a loose, clinging gown indoors. Many of her gowns are made of white satin, with Watteau backs and puffed sleeves. She wears little jewelry, but possesses a historic bangle, which has a romantic history. It was given her by her husband, and each coil marks a stage in their courtship. Mrs. Wilcox is greatly addicted to gray.

Miss Eliza Proctor Otis is a stunning-looking woman, whose toilets are always conspicuous. Entire costumes of bright scarlet, pink, and white are her delight, and her favorite street dress last summer was a gown of lurid tartan silk.

Grace Greenwood wears black and gray, and on state occasions is quite the dowager, in black velvet and point lace.

Kate Field, who runs over so often from Washington that she can be classed among New York literary women, imports many of her costumes, and yet at the same time is an encourager of home manufactures. Her gowns are picturesque and unique, decidedly unlike any other woman's.

Dolores Marbury favors the Josephine and Regamier style of dressing, and is said to make a very pretty picture in one of these loose gowns, coiled upon a rug in front of an open fire, which is her favorite position. At the Authors' club she wore a gray satin Josephine gown with immense puffed sleeves.

Mrs. Croly is a very plain dresser, usually wearing black.

Gertrude Atherton is devoted to all shades of green, both for gowns and room furnishings, and very becoming it is to her ivory tinted skin, amber hair, and beryl-green eyes. For the street the lady dresses most severely in dark colors.—N. Y. World.

MARRIED WOMEN'S CONTRACTS.

What the Law of the Different States of the Union is Regarding This Matter.

There are few if any states where the common law rule now prevails in its old time severity concerning married women's contracts, but in some the right of wives to contract is much more restricted than in others. In many states married women may now make all kinds of contracts with nearly or quite the same degree of responsibility that a married man or a single woman may do. There are slight restrictions on these powers in some of the states I shall name, but space will not allow of my going into minute particulars here. These states are Alabama, Arizona Territory, California, Colorado, both Dakota Territory, District of Columbia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Utah Territory, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming.

In a limited number of states husband and wife may make valid contracts with each other, namely, in Alabama, California, Colorado, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan (in cases where equity would sustain them), Mississippi, Nevada, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, South Carolina, Washington and Wisconsin. In other states such contracts are not legal or binding. Thus in Massachusetts, although a wife may make any contract—of any kind and with any person—that her husband may, a contract or conveyance of any kind directly between husband and wife is absolutely invalid and can not be made binding, and if a promissory note be given by one of a married pair to the other, it is utterly void and can not be collected from the maker of the note or from his or her estate.—Lelia R. Sawtelle, L.L.D., in Chautauquan.

A New and Practical Society.

Another new society of women of a practical kind, is one to be established for teaching women how to cut children's clothes, not only the little muslin frocks now so simply made, but coats, jackets and dresses. Many mothers have happy intuitions, which teach them all the pretty arts of the kingdom of childhood, but they lack the technical skill which makes the labor of love easy and swift in accomplishment. The projected society proposes to take in as boarders all who are anxious to learn, and to train them under experienced hands.—Boston Globes.

AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN.

Excellent Examples of the Progress That Is Being Made in the Female Ranks of the Colored People.

In a recent issue of the New York Age, T. Thomas Fortune gives brief outline sketches of a few Afro-American women who have wrestled with the blind goddess and to a degree won the game. One is a successful dentist in Cincinnati; another has a large and growing medical practice in the same city; another has made a good business out of a hair preparation. Another, Mrs. Caroline V. Anderson, of Philadelphia, wife of Rev. Matthew Anderson, pastor of the Berean Presbyterian church, in Philadelphia, is a physician and has all the practice she can attend to; there is another physician in Brooklyn, Mrs. Susan S. McKimney. She is attached to the staff of the Homeopathic hospital, and is one of the women who constitute the board of managers of the Christian home for aged and indigent colored people which has just been established in Brooklyn by the King's Daughters. A sister of Mrs. McKimney, Mrs. Sarah J. S. Garnett, is principal of one of the New York public schools. Another colored woman who has earned a reputation is Mrs. Fannie Jackson Coppins, principal of the "Institute for colored youth," at Philadelphia. She is a very interesting lecturer, and has received much praise at home and in Europe for her eloquence on the platform. Another eloquent lecturer of the same race is Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper. Still another is Miss Hallie Q. Brown, of Brooklyn. Within a few weeks another colored woman, Dr. Varina H. Morton, has begun practice in Brooklyn. These doctors are all regularly educated physicians. As the Brooklyn Times says in speaking of Dr. Morton, "The colored people are very well able to look after their own physical, spiritual and material welfare."

Author and Educator.

Mrs. H. B. Goodwin, author of "The Winged Series" and of "Dorothy Gray," is a native of Maine, but has been a resident of Boston for many years. She is the daughter of the late Benjamin B. and Elizabeth Lowell Bradbury. Her school life was spent mainly in Farmington academy under the tuition of Alexander H. Abbott. Before her marriage she had written many short stories and sketches, which were published in magazines and papers over her initials, H. B. The kind and judicious criticism and commendation of her teacher, Prof. Abbott, first stimulated her ambition to be known as a writer, but her pen was mainly inspired by her desire to assist in educating young women. For the last fifteen years Mrs. Goodwin has been intimately associated with Wellesley college. She is an active member of its board of trustees and of its executive committee, and has also written and read to the students of Wellesley many essays upon art. The studies for these essays were made in the great art centers of Europe.—Chicago Post.

ENCOURAGING WORDS.

ONE hundred and fifty thousand New York girls get sixty cents a day.

The first trades union of women in Belgium is an organization of women tobacco workers in Antwerp.

"Four things are required of a woman," say the Chinese, "that virtue may dwell in her heart, that modesty shine on her forehead, that gentleness flow from her lips, and that work employ her hands."

ANNIE B. SAUNDERS keeps a paint shop in Eighth avenue, New York, and makes a good living at the business. She mixes the colors and oils, looks after the cash, and takes orders, employing men to fill them.

SARAH G. O. MALLORY, who has a little farm near New Rochelle, sends enough capons and game and fancy butter to the New York market to pay the taxes and keep herself in good clothes and farm literature.

THERE are 484 women exhibitors at the Paris salon—165 painters in oil, 199 sculptors, 77 designers and 53 engravers. It is believed that there are 1,990 professional women painters, sculptors and engravers in Paris, besides those who live by painting menus, fans, etc.

THE Ladies' Grand Council of the Primrose League contains 1,222 members, presided over by the dowager duchess of Marlborough and the marchioness of Salisbury. More than two millions of leaflets have been issued by the society presenting facts to electors.

A VIENNA dispatch says that "there is a great demand for women physicians in Bosnia, the Moslem women refusing to be treated by male doctors. The Austrian government is engaging all the female graduates of the medical school at Zurich to locate in Bosnia, guaranteeing their income up to a certain figure."

It is the deliberate judgment of Miss Mary E. Seymour, who employs numbers of women, that there is work enough in the world for all the persons who know how to do it well, and that in some measure the scarcity of work that is so much talked of is most felt by those who can not do what they pretend they can or wish they could.

DR. EMMA WYANT, a practicing dentist in Peekskill, N. Y., is an example of what a young woman may do in a branch of surgery requiring so much muscular strength as dentistry. Without seeking for a special career, she grew up in her father's business, and from a skillful assistant developed naturally into a successful dentist.

HOUSEHOLD.

—After boiling water until cold prevent it from being too hot.

—Potato Yeast mash them, and fill of flour. It will make the yeast; add some yeast; When it is far and cover it.

—Fried Trout, remove the gills, the yolk of an egg, bread crumbs, a little white pepper, until a fine brown sauce and garnish.

—Dandelion green dandelion in a salad bowl, of serving pour a teaspoonful of oil of clear oil; to whole one tablespoon again and serve.

—Mating, as know, should be taken up, sweep rub it over with salt and water, possible, as you over a small sun with a fresh cloth be cleaned in the World.

—Graham Butter quarter cups of Graham flour, of cold milk, one tartar, one-half half teaspoonful sugar, one pour the boiling flour, stir it, and it to cool, add the butter, and bake a Detroit Free Press.

—Rich Boiled quart of new milk, and four eggs; hot, beat the eggs of rich cream, pour and return to the stoves, then pour the custard cups and made by whipping eggs with two cream and one jelly.—Detroit Free Press.

—Strawberry bread pudding is one large table three-quarters of a quart of cream, fresh strawberries, beating all well is well flavored.

If one has a strawberry ice in quarts of berries and strain, then quart of sugar, lemon, one pint N. Y. World.

—Orange Soufflé and yolk of a new egg, beat a half cup of butter, add a formed; with move the skin from a sweet seeds, and leaving juicy pieces, let run during the yolk and sugar, stir froth, and then a heaping teaspoonful of sugar; a yolk, the orange white gently to and heap it light or china dish; or field (Mass.) Register.

Electric Light It is quite the discuss the evil light on the eye paragraphs are daily press des their sight that from the use of There would be if people would mon sense in the that because an not give out m singe their whi must have the nose or half a eyes and dire This sort of eye even with a gl were such thing need to be prop so as not to eas the eyes, and i cautions were o be no need for injurious effect the eyesight.—

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HOUSEHOLD RECIPIES.

—After boiling a ham, leave it in the water until cold. This, it is said, will prevent it from getting dry and scrappy.

—Potato Yeast.—Boil some potatoes, mash them, and to six potatoes add one gill of flour. Stir in as much water as will make the whole into a thick batter; add some yeast and a wineglassful of salt. When it is light, put it in your jar and cover it.—Boston Budget.

—Fried Trout.—Thoroughly clean and remove the gills, brush them out with the yolk of an egg, dip them into fried bread crumbs seasoned with salt and a little white pepper, fry them in hot fat until a fine brown, serve with anchovy sauce and garnish with slices of lemon.—Boston Herald.

—Dandelion Salad.—Select fresh, green dandelion greens; wash and place in a salad bowl. Just at the moment of serving pour over the greens one tablespoonful of salt and half a tablespoonful of pepper. Add five tablespoonfuls of clear oil; toss and pour over the whole one tablespoonful of vinegar, toss again and serve immediately.

—Matting, as most housekeepers know, should never be soaped. When taken up, sweep and dust it well, and rub it over with a clean cloth wet in salt and water, then wipe it as dry as possible, as you proceed, working only over a small surface, before drying it with a fresh cloth. Wicker work should be cleaned in the same manner.—N. Y. World.

—Graham Batter Cakes.—One and a quarter cups boiling milk, two cups Graham flour, one and a quarter cups cold milk, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful sugar, one cup flour, two eggs; pour the boiling milk over the Graham flour, stir it, and add cold milk, allow it to cool, add the remaining ingredients, and bake as other batter cakes.—Detroit Free Press.

—Rich Boiled Custard.—Take one quart of new milk, one cup of sugar and four eggs; beat the milk boiling hot, beat the eggs and sugar with a cup of rich cream, pour the hot milk over it and return to the fire; let boil five minutes, then pour in a bowl to cool; fill custard cups and cover with meringue made by whipping the whites of three eggs with two tablespoonfuls of thick cream and one wineglassful of currant jelly.—Detroit Free Press.

—Strawberry sauce to serve with bread pudding is nice. Beat together one large tablespoonful of butter and three-quarters of a cupful of white sugar till it creams, then add gradually fresh strawberries, mashing them and beating all well together till the same is well flavored and a nice pink color. If one has a liking for water ices, strawberry ice is good, made with two quarts of berries. Extract the juice and strain, then dissolve in this one quart of sugar, add the juice of one lemon, one pint of water, and freeze.—N. Y. World.

—Orange Souffle.—Separate the white and yolk of a new laid egg. With the yolk beat a heaping teaspoonful of sifted confectioners' sugar until a cream is formed; with a sharp fruit-knife remove the skin and white membrane from a sweet orange, rejecting the seeds, and leaving the pulp in small, juicy pieces, letting all the juice which runs during the cutting fall into the yolk and sugar. Beat the white to a stiff froth, and then gently stir with it a heaping teaspoonful of sifted confectioners' sugar; finally mix the creamed yolk, the orange pulp and the beaten white gently together in a foamy mass, and heap it lightly upon a pretty glass or china dish; eat it at once.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Electric Light and the Eyesight.
It is quite the fashion for doctors to discuss the evil effects of the electric light on the eyesight, and all sorts of paragraphs are going the rounds of the daily press describing the injuries to their sight that people have suffered from the use of the incandescent lamp. There would be very little of this talk if people would only use a little common sense in the matter. Many think that because an incandescent lamp does not give out much heat and will not singe their whiskers or their hair they must have the lamps right under their nose or half a foot away from their eyes and directly level with them. This sort of thing would be injurious even with a glow-worm lamp, if there were such things. Incandescent lamps need to be properly placed and shaded so as not to cast their rays directly on the eyes, and if these very simple precautions were carried out there would be no need for the silly talk about the injurious effect of the electric light on the eyesight.—Electrical Review.

How to Remove Blackheads.
If the girl with the disfiguring blackheads in her face would steam her face once a week over boiling hot water, and extract the blackheads in the usual way, bathing the face afterward with tepid water softened with milk or made healing with glycerine to prevent inflammation, she would lessen the number of these objectionable little blemishes. Every night after bathing the face with warm water and pure soap, and every morning after the morning ablution, and after carefully drying it with a soft towel or silk handkerchief, the flesh should be carefully but thoroughly rubbed with the finger tips—nothing else is delicate enough in texture. The friction causes circulation of the blood as well as elasticity of the skin, both enemies to the blackhead squatter.—N. Y. Sun.

The Sweet-Scented Magnolia.
When a train reached Mobile the other day, the air in the cars became freighted with the odor of bananas, yet there was not one in sight. Out of doors one saw the dogwood blossom, the japonica in bloom, and here and there magnolias and wisterias in flower. The smell was of none of these flowers. The source was a mystery. It was discovered that the people have a habit of carrying pocketfuls of the aromatic blossoms of the magnolia. They look like the blossoms of the flowering shrub, but nothing that we know of in the north has an odor so powerful and so sweet. It was what perfumed the train for two hundred miles.—N. Y. Sun.

A little eight-year-old boy in one of our public schools was reproved by his teacher for some mischief. He was about to deny his fault, when she said: "I saw you, Jerry." "Yes," he replied, as quick as a flash, "I tell you there ain't much you don't see wid them purty black eyes of yours." That was the answer that turned away wrath; for what lady could resist so graceful a compliment.

"Does the court understand you to say, Mr. Jones, that you saw the editor of the Cornet intoxicated?" "Not at all, sir! I merely said I had seen him frequently so hurried in his mind that he would undertake to cut out copy with the snuffers, that is all."

A Deadwood rancher shot a bear fourteen times before a vital spot was reached.

Invitation for a striking article.—The whole Great Jags from Little corn juice grow.—Binghamton Republican.

"I am not stuck on my shape," said the porcupine, "but others are."—Boston Herald.

A FINE orchestra ought not to complain of a high purr critical audience.—Buffalo Express.

There is no place like home, and some unhappy wives are glad there isn't.—Somerville Journal.

Nothing but a fabrication.—An oriental rug.—Mail and Express.

A short stop—"Five minutes for refreshments."—Detroit Free Press.

NEVER loan your watch to a musician. He has too strong a predilection for keeping time.—Boston Courier.

A MAN down in Indiana is so lazy that he won't labor under an impression.—Detroit Free Press.

VISITOR (with a gun).—"Is there any small game about here?" Resident.—"How would a twenty-five-cent limit strike you?"—Washington Star.

CARRIES all before him.—The man with a wheelbarrow.

"SPARKING of work," said Bloggs, "it takes a blacksmith to make a fellow tired."—Columbus Post.

Don't be mulish. Never kick simply because people talk behind your back.—Richmond Recorder.

WOMAN used to sweep everything before her, but this spring she sweeps everything behind her.—Elmira Gazette.

"I tell you, old man," said the detective, "you ought to consult a physician. You don't seem like your old self." "Rush!" was the reply. "Big case. I'm in disguise."—Washington Post.

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A curious story was told on the streets by one John Sellers, representing himself as living in the Trinity bottoms about fourteen miles east of Kansas, writes an *Examiner*, Tex., correspondent. He said that last Wednesday a colored woman living along the river bank lost her two-year-old child, a boy just able to walk, and search was made, but unsuccessfully, and the mother gave it up for lost. Further, that some fishermen while returning from an excursion found the babe, alive and well, perched on some driftwood, drifting placidly toward the gulf, about twenty miles down the river; that it took the fishermen two days to discover the mother and restore the babe to its home.

A well-known Holyoke business man, says the *Springfield Republican*, received a telegram a few days ago, bearing the signature of his brother-in-law, asking him to send him \$50, as he was "strapped" at Chicago. The telegram did not give the Holyoke man's full name, but it named his business and his business address. After thinking the matter over a few moments he concluded that it was a bank game, and sent a telegram to his brother-in-law in St. Louis asking if he was at home. He soon received an affirmative reply and the invitation "Come and see me." It was a shrewd game, but it did not work.

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No specific for local skin troubles equals Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

It is only when he brings in his bill that the physician declares himself in favor of high heels.—Washington Post.

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It is hard for the young man who is just learning to ride the bicycle to lead an upright life.—Somerville Journal.

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